

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Verses Of The Bleeding"

(feat. Des Devious)

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Allahu Akbar, everybody just be calm  
That's the word passed down from the imam  
It came from the Qur'an, it can't be wrong  
It's only measured in time of God's eons  
So I suggest you follow Allah way  
Or turn into a bitch inside the jungle's the raw way  
That's what the law say, you ain't ready for that  
You better bring a bulletproof and machete for that  
And nobody want to be there  
They stick you with dirty motherfuckers up in the tear  
Now it's back to the topic at hand, I'm rocking your fam  
And fight against the army with a rock in my hand  
A Glock in my hand, divide your body into two parts  
Exchange entire theories of God by spitting two darts  
But I just want people to build  
And did imam Al Husayn know that he would be killed?

*[Vinnie Paz, Des Devious:]*

We coming for blood, in the name of Allah  
We coming for blood, and we ain't playing with y'all  
We coming for blood, we destroy and rebuild  
We coming for blood, if you ain't loyal, you killed

We coming for blood, in the name of Allah  
We coming for blood, and we ain't playing with y'all  
We coming for blood, we destroy and rebuild  
We coming for blood, if you ain't loyal, you killed

*[Des Devious:]*

I got a vice grip on the mic spitting my shit  
My balls and arrogance alone be the cause of these hits  
Easily split your wig with the flick of a wrist  
Send a block, your body dragging you into the abyss  
But that's some sick shit I only do when I trip  
Or when I'm tailing motherfuckers running they lip  
That's when I start the procedure of body beating you to a seizure  
Your crew is standing there staring looking like non-believers  
I felt 'em standing and staring, that's when I pulled the heater  
My ratchet cooking these faggots, I make 'em all see the  
Fact of the matter is, if you don't back down  
This ain't no slap down, you getting clapped clown  
So don't be running 'round, talking all this and that  
That's female shit, type of shit that get you trapped  
Into a dark corner, rope pulling on ya  
Tried to escape, head shots left your ass a goner

*[Vinnie Paz, Des Devious:]*

We coming for blood, in the name of Allah  
We coming for blood, and we ain't playing with y'all  
We coming for blood, we destroy and rebuild  
We coming for blood, if you ain't loyal, you killed

We coming for blood, in the name of Allah  
We coming for blood, and we ain't playing with y'all  
We coming for blood, we destroy and rebuild  
We coming for blood, if you ain't loyal, you killed

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I'm ready to blackout, crippler cross-face tap-out  
Coming through the fucking door with the gats out  
Let the blood rain down and drip on your skin  
Let the slug hit your crown and rip from your limbs  
I'm the illest fucking rapper alive  
Give me sixteen shots, I can crack you in five  
I have to survive, have to get my money and shine  
Have to get everything that I used to promise my mom  
I got to do it for everyone that I promised something  
For everyone who thought I wouldn't be alive or something  
Come on money, that's some cold shit, wishing me dead  
So I'm beating they mid-section till they pissing in red